

## THE ARIZONA REPUBLICAN.

The REPUBLICAN has double the circulation of any other daily newspaper in Arizona, and is the only one issued every day in the year.

Preferred Local 10 cents per line first insertion, and 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion.

All contracts and bills for advertising payable monthly.

## A FRONTIER CHRISTMAS

MRS. CUSTER TELLS OF A YULE-TIME ON THE PLAINS.

Connecting Presents in Camp—Making Gifts Under Difficulties—How a Cavalry Bride Made a Smoking-Jacket.

Sometimes I think our Christmas on the frontier was a greater event to us than to any one in the States, we all had to do so much to make it a success. Our ingenuity was taxed to the utmost, as we had no tempting shop windows to point out to us by their beguiling beauty what would be "just the thing" for this or that one. "My brain reels," said one of my pretty friends, and she ran her fingers through her bangs in a most reckless manner, furrowed her brow, thus proving that the "reeling" was going on, and I knew that the rapid approach of December 25 was the cause. "I have made John a smoking-jacket, slippers, and all the stereotyped presents for men, and last summer, while the campaign was keeping our people in the field, I made him a *cane-de-aur* that he said was so beautiful and beautiful he knew he would mistake his identity, and that if I clothed him in such purple and fine linen—for I even put in lilac ribbon—he would surely take himself for somebody else, which meant me. Now, what shall I make this year?" This despair was brought to an end by a happy thought. An old cap was ripped, the visor, which had survived the tooth of time, was rubbed and oiled into freshness, and the "exact copy" we all pronounced equal to the best work of a military hatter.

The really difficult part of this work was the insignia of the crossed sabres for the cavalry, and the number 7 of our regiment, underneath, worked in bullion. The latter was obtained by rubbing up a pair of tarnished shoulder-straps, turning the golden thread, which was still bright, on the under side, and using it for the new work.

Whatever we did we were obliged to concoct under very trying circumstances, if we attempted secrecy, for our men were always in and out of the house dozens of times a day. We had no opportunities for long, uninterrupted seasons of occupation, as do women in the States, where the husband goes to his avocations in the morning and does not appear until six at night. The officers' day began at reveille, when they went to roll-call, then came stables, guard-mounting, inspecting the mess, drill, perhaps court-martial, duty and dress parade, stables again, retreat, and tattoo roll-call. It will be easily seen that they were lying in and out of their quarters between these various duties all day long.

I watched for months a horse's head being stitched into canvas for a sofa-pillow. No real horse had a more active life. When the sound of a clanking sabre and the jingle of spurs announced the arrival of the head of the house, the work was rolled in a heap, thrust under a lounge, or in a drawer, with a celerity that increased with practice; for the quick movements of an active cavalryman necessitated great haste on the part of any one who tried with him in speed. A Seventh Cavalry bride attempted with great trepidation the manufacture of her first masculine garment—a smoking-jacket. It was impossible to make a success without innumerable tryings on, so she impressed the striker (soldier servant) into her service. He was a model of neatness and respect, and as he was about the size of his captain, and had little else to do but stand and be fitted, the garment was gradually smoothed into beautiful shape. While the scissors snipped and the needle flew in the busy fingers, the striker stood guard in the hall or on the porch. If he saw his captain coming home across the parade ground, he came to announce the arrival, but should he appear unawares from another direction a lively little tune whistled in the corridor was the warning that sent the jacket lying into the depths of the closet, while the little bride, with a conscious blush, met her husband at the door, trying to look as if holiday presents had never entered her mind.

The Christmas dinner was a feast that required long and earnest search in gathering the materials for its construction. If we chanced to be near a little town—and few forts on the frontier are without a village just outside the very edge of a Government reservation—no ride through the place without throwing a calculating glance into every yard, or about the doorway of the less pretentious huts. A chicken, duck or turkey was quickly noted, and the owner was called out to find a booted and spurred cavalryman at the door, who accosted him with the usual frontier salutation, "I say, stranger, can I engage my Christmas dinner of you?"

Once we were thrown into a state of envy by one of our officers, who surprised us on the long-looked-for holiday by roast pig. The apple that distended the jaws of the toothsome little animal might well stand for the apple of discord until we found how much he paid for the piece de resistance of his dinner-table. Naturally he would have to pay well, for every one out there in that country that was just begun, was anxious to increase his stock. That same dinner, we had as an ingredient of the soup tiny birds that were delicious. They reminded us forcibly of the nursery rhyme, "Four and twenty blackbirds baked in a pie. That winter was extremely cold, and there was no sign of insect or animal life on the bleak plains, except these hardy little snow-birds. The ground about the stables where the horses were fed and groomed was black with this swarming bird life. They were very tame and settled themselves all over the horses' heads. Sometimes an animal's back was completely outlined from the ears to the tail with these tiny chattering creatures. But no one had thought until this Christmas feast of utilizing them.

Though one of the remote garrisons in which we were stationed had enough people within its limits to make a good sized town, there were but three children of officers. The row of houses occupied by the laundresses and the usual ornaments to the front door and steps that are common to the Irishman, but the three youngsters in the garrison were all the child-life we saw, and they were idols in their way. One mother gave up from the start trying to celebrate with a Christmas-tree, but the other persisted. Notwithstanding that even on a summer's day we looked as far as the eye could see on the embankment of the plains, without a tree, or hardly a twig of green; still, the fond mother somehow seemed

to believe that should any one go far enough they would either find an evergreen, or else, by some necromancy of the nineteenth century, a withered tree would be made to put forth foliage especially for her boy. The child's "paternal" set a detail of men from his company in every direction, but no signs of green could be found in that desert land. Then the commanding officer, now deeply interested in the cause, sent another detail of men for a radius of forty miles around the post, but with no success. The soldiers, tired of the tedium of their confined winter life in garrison, without drills, parades, or scouts, undertook even more than was required of them, but the search was hopeless.

Still undaunted, the doting woman thought of a way. Down by the river the skeleton of what had been a green cotton-wood sapling in the summer was cut the proper height, and fastened upright in a box standard in a sitting room. The branches of this she covered with green tissue paper, and cut leaves out of its sparse foliage. Fortunately, there were tapers at the sutler's, for these stores, of which there is one at every post, are like a village shop, where the merchant starts out by saying "a little of everything," and as years advance the old-time things are shoved back on the shelves, or put out of sight, for there can be no "clearing out" sales on the borders of civilization. Among this surplus stock, a box of old Noah's ark occupants was unearthed, and a few of the wooden toys dating back to the childhood of our oldest officer. The stiff little trees, with their verdant tops of curled shavings stained a vivid green, were not more prim than the wooden soldiers, with the wonderful chest development, who grasped rigidly an old-time gun; but the little king at this revelry reached just as greedily for the ram-rod-like soldier as he did for the colored glass balls or the apples bristling with cloves which swayed over his head.

If one only considers that we were hundreds of miles from a railroad, that it was the dead of winter, and that it was only with the greatest difficulty, and even at the risk of life, that our mail reached us, it will be understood what obstacles were surmounted to celebrate even a baby's holiday.

One universal custom was for all of us to spend all the time we could together. All day long the officers were running in and out of every door; the "Wish you merry Christmas," rang out over the parade ground after any man who was crossing to attend to some duty, and had not shown up among us. We usually had a high-spirited, and every one sang and laughed as we sped over the country, where there were no neighbors to be disturbed by our gaiety. If it was warm enough there poured out of garrison a cavalcade vehemently talking, gesticulating, laughing, or humming bars of Christmas carols remembered from childhood, or starting some wild college or convivial chorus where everybody announced that they "wouldn't go home till morning." In notes very emphatic if not entirely musical.

The feast of the day over we adjourned from dinner to play some games of our childhood, in order to make the States and our homes seem a little nearer. Later in the evening when the music came up from the band quarters, every one came to the house of the commanding officer to dance.

With a garrison full of perfectly healthy people with a determination to be merry, notwithstanding the isolated life and utterly dreary surroundings, the holidays were made something to look forward to the whole year round.

ELIZABETH BACON CUSTER.

## THE MARKETS.

New York, December 24.—Money on call, easy; at the close offered at 3 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 7 1/2 per cent. Sterling exchange, dull and weak. Sixty-day bills, \$1.75 demand, \$1.85 bar silver, \$1.03. Copper nominal. Lake, December, \$11.75. Lead, nominal, domestic, \$1.12 1/2. Tin, steady, \$28.15. London, December 24.—Bar silver, 54 1/2 per cent. Money, 3 1/2 per cent.

New York, December 24.—Closing quotations of mining stocks today were as follows: Horn Silver, 2 1/2. Mexican, 2 1/2. Consolidated California and Virginia, 2 1/2. Gould & Curry, 1 1/2. Hale & Norcross, 1 1/2. Household, 3 1/2. Ontario, 37 1/2.

Chicago, December 24.—Cattle—Receipts, 8,000. Business was active, at higher prices. Stocker trade unchanged. Hogs—Receipts, 22,000. Business was brisk and prices higher. Packers, \$10.95; prime heavy, \$10.65; light, \$10.55. Sheep—Receipts, 10,000. There were quick sales and higher prices. Natives, \$17.00; Westerns, \$16.50. Wheat—Trading was moderate, opening 1/2¢ higher, then eased off, rallied 1/2¢, closing 1/2¢, and after fluctuating slightly closed 1/2¢ higher than yesterday. Receipts, 420,000; shipments, 163,000. Bye—Easy; 60¢. Barley—Nominal; 70¢. Shoulders—\$1.25; short clear, \$1.05; 1/2¢ short ribs, \$1.00.

SAN FRANCISCO, December 24.—Closing quotations on stock market were as follows: Best & Belcher, 2 1/2. Crocker, 10. Consolidated California and Virginia, 2 1/2. Confidence, 1 1/2. Gould & Curry, 1 1/2. Hale & Norcross, 1 1/2. Peerless, 15. Potomac, 4 1/2. Public, 2 1/2. Savage, 10. Sierra Nevada, 10. Union Consolidated, 1 1/2. Yellow Jacket, 1 1/2. Wheat—Inactive. Buyer season, \$1.42 1/2; buyer 90, \$1.41. Barley—Inactive. Buyer season, \$1.05; buyer 90, \$1.04. Corn—\$1.25; 1/2¢. Mexican dollars—82 1/2¢.

## W. H. SMITH &amp; CO.

- UNDERTAKERS -

WASHINGTON STREET,

Two Doors West of Gibson's Livery Stable

— EMBALMING A SPECIALTY —

Personal Attention Given to all Calls.

PRICES GREATLY REDUCED

## Pianos and Organs

PRESUMING THAT YOU DO NOT WANT TO pay two prices for inferior instruments, call on me before ordering elsewhere. I have on hand the

ALVIN, PARVARD, HERVE & LONG, HALL,

And a second hand CHICKERING and a square STEINWAY for \$1500 each.

— I CAN FURNISH YOU WITH AN —

Emerson, Camp & Co., Use & Son, Hardman Piano

New from factory, at \$250 to \$275.

A number of our people own similar Pianos from Los Angeles and other agents at \$250 to \$300. I handle principally the Pianos and Organs of the following firms: MASON & HAMLIN, BEHR BROTHERS, KNABE, ETC.

At \$400, \$425, \$450, etc.,

Freight paid, and delivered with seat, stool and

baggage, in a paying cash or a quantity at a time, \$15, \$25, \$45, \$75 and \$90.

Sold on easy installments, if required. Having been now for 22 years dealing directly with manufacturers, I can guarantee a quantity at a time, I obtain instruments at bedrock prices. Eighty-four of my Pianos now used in Phoenix and valley and over 25 in the Territory. Leave orders for tuning with St. Claire & Pratt.

A. REDEWILL, Manufacturers Agent, corner Van Buren and Maricopa Streets, Phoenix.

## NEW

Bancroft's

Illustrated

UTAH

Mormonism and Polygamy

HAS AT LAST APPEARED.

It is the only true history of Mormonism published.

It is taken from 1000 different authorities. It is the work of a master hand.

— IT CONTAINS —

A Graphic Account of the Terrible Mountain Meadow Massacre.

The Haun Mill Tragedy.

The Alton Murder.

The Assassination of the Prophet.

The Danite Association, or Destroying Angels, etc.

It Contains a Brilliant Biography of BRIGHAM YOUNG

The Mysteries of Polygamy are handled as the subject was never handled before.

The work is powerful, fascinating. It has all the attraction of a romance.

The illustrations are a special feature and form the greatest and grandest art gallery of historical paintings.

Steel-plate portraits of the great Mormon leaders.

Half-tone illustrations, 6 1/2 x 9 1/2 inches in size.

The greatest book to be read or owned.

— We want live agents in every State in the Union.

THE HISTORY COMPANY.

723 MARKET STREET,

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

## LOADED SHELLS



Powder, Shot and Ammunition

OF ALL KINDS

— AT —

TALBOT & HUBBARD'S

GUNS TO RENT.

FRANK YAPLE,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Manufacturing Confectioner

AND DEALER IN

ALL KINDS OF BOOKS,

Stationery, Periodicals

AND

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

AT LOWEST PRICES.

TOMBSTONE, ARIZONA

Persons wishing anything in this line will save money by calling on or addressing me before purchasing elsewhere.

THE

National Bank of Arizona,

PHOENIX, ARIZONA.

M. W. KALES, President.

SOL LEWIS, Vice-President.

GEORGE W. HODLEY, Cashier.

Capital, Paid Up, - - - \$100,000

Surplus, - - - - - 30,000

DIRECTORS.

M. W. KALES, J. Y. T. SMITH, SOL LEWIS,

CHARLES GOLDMAN, GEORGE W. HODLEY.

CORRESPONDENTS.

The Bank of California, San Francisco.

Agency of Bank of California, New York.

The Farmers' and Merchants' Bank, Los Angeles.

The National Bank of Commerce, St. Louis.

Consolidated National Bank, Prescott.

Bank of Arizona, Phoenix.

N. M. Rothschild & Sons, London.

## The Bank of Tempe

TEMPE, ARIZONA.

Capital, - - - \$20,000.

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED

Money loaned at reasonable rates on real estate or personal security.

Exchange drawn on San Francisco, Chicago and New York.

Interest paid on Time Deposits.

C. G. LININGTON, President.

J. S. ARMSTRONG, Vice-President.

Directors—C. G. Linington, J. S. Armstrong, E. G. Frankenberg, M. H. Linington, W. A. Hages, Nels Peterson, J. W. Wolf, F. G. Dodson and Charles Roberts.

PALACE HOTEL,

HARSHAW, A. T.

First-class accommodations at reasonable rates.

ANNA M. DEWEES, Proprietress.

THE REPUBLICAN JOB DEPARTMENT does the finest work in Arizona and lots of it at California prices.

## TUCSON ADVERTISEMENTS.

A. GOLDSCHMIDT & CO.

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

TUCSON, ARIZONA

ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY AND CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO—

Sole Agents for the Victoria Mineral Water, the only Genuine Mineral Water in this Territory.

HUGHES, STEVENS & CO.

(Successors to STEVENS & HUGHES)

STOVES, TINWARE, LAMPS,

—AND ALL KINDS OF—

Kitchen Furniture, Refrigerators, Crockery, Glassware, Cutlery,

JAPANWARE, HARDWARE

TOOLS OF ALL KINDS, GARDEN AND LAWN HOSE, SPRINKLERS, ETC.

MOLINE WAGONS.

Buckboards and all kinds of Road Vehicles, Carriages and Carts. All kinds of Tin, Sheet Iron

Copper work, Plumbing and Gas Fitting done promptly and satisfactorily.

THE "ON TIME," MOHAWK AND CHARTER OAK STOVES

WINDMILLS AND PUMPING MACHINERY,

WOOD'S MOWERS AND RAKES,

OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS,

BARBED WIRE, HORSE POWERS,

PUMPS, GAS AND WATER PIPES

GLASSWARE, TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,

WINDMILLS AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

TUCSON, ARIZONA

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

R. D. FERGUSON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Practices in all courts of the Territory. Office 402 Pennington street, Tucson, A. T.

W. M. H. BARNES, JOHN H. MARTIN, W. M. C. HULSON, LAW OFFICES, TUCSON, ARIZONA.

John B. Thomas, Pacific Building, Washington, District of Columbia.

H. R. JEFFORDS, ATTORNEY AT LAW

Tucson, Arizona.

F. A. ODERMATT, DENTIST.

All operations pertaining to dentistry will be performed with care and in a satisfactory manner. Office, 202 Pennington street, Tucson, A. T.

PALACE HOTEL

TUCSON, ARIZONA

GEO. RAYFIELD, PROPRIETOR

JOHN C. SMITH,

TUCSON, ARIZ.

OFFICE: Care U. S. Surveyor-General.

U. S. DEPUTY SURVEYOR.

HENRY LEVIN

402 PENNINGTON STREET,

TUCSON, A. T.

Purchasing, Collection and Real Estate Agency.

Translations made from any modern language into English and letters written the same. Also verbal interpretation.

BOOKKEEPING, SINGLE OR DOUBLE ENTRY

Making weekly and monthly bills, statements, trial balances and final settlements.

TYPEWRITING AND COPYING DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

Merchandise of all descriptions purchased upon order and forwarded forthwith. Special facilities for dealings with the Republic of Mexico.

Commercial quotations furnished. References and Bonds furnished on demand for the faithful compliance with all accepted business. Transactions strictly confidential. Correspondence solicited.

24

TUCSON

SAMPLING WORKS

CHARLES R. WORES, Manager

TUCSON, ARIZONA

— PURCHASE —

GOLD, SILVER, LEAD AND COPPER ORE

Returns Made Within 48 Hours.

Rates on Ores Can be Obtained on Application

In person or by mail, at the office of the Works, Tucson, Ariz.

ASSAY DEPARTMENT OF SAMPLING WORKS

ANALYZING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Gold Assay, \$2.00 Silver Assay, \$1.50 Lead Assay, \$2.00 Copper Assay, \$2.00 Gold and Silver Assay, \$2.00.

Special Rates for other Metals.

Prompt attention given samples by mail or express.

J. A. BLACK

113 CONGRESS STREET,

TUCSON, ARIZONA

JEWELER

DIAMONDS

ELGIN

WALTHAM

JEWELRY

SPRINGFIELD

AND HOWARD WATCHES.

Finest work done at short notice. Orders by mail or express especially solicited.

## OUR FINAL BULLETIN!

— DRY GOODS, —

Clothing, Fancy Goods, Boots and Shoes

— SACRIFICED —

The Great Eastern to Close Out Her Business